

GENERAL AND MRS. LEE, THEIR CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN



The illustration of the members of the Lee family printed above is the most complete that has ever been made public, and is of interest not only to the people of the South, but throughout the country.

Every member of the family is represented except Miss Mary Custis Lee, of whom there is extant no photograph or painting, she never having consented to sit to an artist, and there being no photograph of her since she was five years old.

The pictures of General Robert E. Lee and Mrs. Lee were taken in Lexington, Va., at the time he was president of Washington College; the photograph of General George Washington Custis Lee, who succeeded his father as president of Washington and Lee University (as it then became), and who now lives at "Ravenworth," in Fairfax county, is the most recent one that he has taken, while the picture of General W. H. F.

(Rooney) Lee was taken shortly before his death at "Ravenworth." Captain Robert E. Lee, the youngest son of General R. E. Lee, is shown as he appeared some five years ago. He now lives on his estate at Romancoke, near West Point. He married Juliette, daughter of Colonel Thomas H. Carter.

His two daughters, Mary Custis Lee and Anne Carter Lee, are the only granddaughters of the General. The pictures of Miss Mildred Lee and Miss Agnes Lee are the best that are in existence. Miss Mildred Lee died only two years ago, while Miss Agnes Lee died shortly after the war.

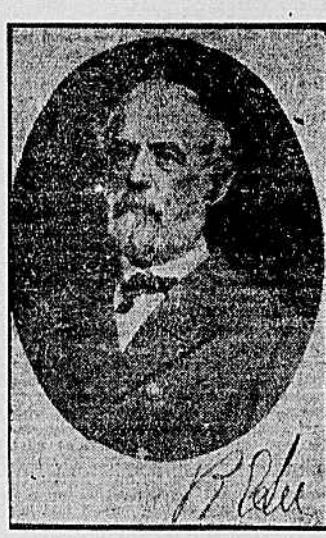
Colonel Robert E. Lee, Jr., and Dr. Geo. S. Bolling Lee are the sons of General W. H. F. (Rooney) Lee, who married Miss Bolling. Colonel Lee lives at "Ravenworth," in Fairfax county, and Dr. Lee practices medicine in New York. In the picture printed above there is

shown General Robert E. Lee and Mrs. Lee, together with all their children except Miss Mary Custis Lee, and all their grandchildren. Only two children of General Robert E. Lee married—General W. H. F. Lee and Captain R. E. Lee. Of their children none are married.

PICTURES PAINTED BY MRS. LEE TO AID REBUILDING FUND



GEORGE WASHINGTON.



MARTHA WASHINGTON.

Interesting Story in Connection with Destruction of Church Here.

On the day of the evacuation of Richmond the United Presbyterian Church, that stood on the corner of Franklin and Eighth Streets was burned. The steeple caught fire from a flying cinder, and, with none to help, the church was soon a pile of ashes.

The pastor, Rev. Dr. Charles H. Read, was, with other ministers, urging the country people to send forward supplies to the Confederate soldiers. The Ladies' Aid Society of the church held a notable fair in April the following year in the lecture-room of the First Presbyterian Church, then standing on the corner of Broad and Tenth Streets. Sympathy for their cause was universal, and they reaped great results.

Mrs. Robert E. Lee painted in water-colors copies of portraits of General Washington and Martha Washington that had hung at Arlington, and to each picture she added her own valued autograph, given to her "dear friend, Mrs. C. H. Read." These little paintings are reproduced here.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis sent many photographs of President Davis, to which she had secured his signature. General Lee placed his autograph upon a number of little pictures of himself, which were sold for fifty cents each for the benefit of the church. A copy of one of these pictures also appears above.

Gifts flowed in from many sympathizing friends, and among them was a very handsome dressing-gown. This was purchased by some of the ladies of the church, who requested Dr. Read to present it for them to General Lee. In response to this gift, the following letter was received by Dr. Read:

My Dear Sir,—I received this moment

your note accompanying the dressing-gown purchased for me by some kind ladies at the fair lately held in Richmond to aid in rebuilding your church. Please present to the ladies my warmest thanks for their beautiful present, which I shall value most highly as a token of their remembrance of me. I must also ask you to thank the ladies of the United Presbyterian Church for a magnificent cake which I recently received from them.

I am glad to have this opportunity to assure you of my great respect for yourself, my sympathy for your congregation in the destruction of their valuable church.

Most truly yours,
R. E. LEE.

Rev. Charles H. Read.
The fruit cake referred to in General Lee's letter had been sent previously as a token of loving regard.

The church now standing on the corner of Grace and Fourth Streets was built with the aid of many sympathizing friends; but there were no more interesting contributions than these.

Fisher proper was captured by the Federals. The old fort had long been entirely dismantled, and ploughed, or, to use a more exact phrase, dug up, and the new Fort Fisher, consisting of that powerful line of fortifications extending from the Cape Fear side of the Peninsula to the "Pulpit," commanding the land approach and the entrance to the inlet, from the "Pulpit" to the "Cumberland Battery," and from there to the "Mound Battery," commanding the approach to the river along the inlet, was constructed by and under the immediate direction of Colonel Lamb.

We know whereof we write, and we write simply that justice may be accorded, and which we are sure The Review will award. We write also without the slightest knowledge on the part of Colonel Lamb that we are defending him, nor have we had any conversation with him on the matter. He not only built Fort Fisher, but he commanded it. This also, we know, for we heard the gallant, chivalrous and intrepid General Whiting remark on more than one occasion during the three days of the terrific bombardment, that he was there without command.

His presence was voluntary. He had been superseded in the command of the "Department of the Cape Fear" by General Bragg, and he was present at Fort Fisher to render what service he could by his presence and advice. If we recollect rightly Colonel Lamb tendered the command to General Whiting, but the latter refused to accept in other than a voluntary capacity. A nobler or braver soldier than General Whiting never bore sword. His conduct at Fort Fisher was splendid heroism, and in its defense he sacrificed his life.

Colonel Lamb's letter to Hon. Jefferson Davis:

In our issue of Sunday last we published an account of a conversation which took place between Colonel William Lamb, of this city, of Fort Fisher fame, and a representative of this paper, in regard to certain errors in the Hon. Jefferson Davis's recent book on the Rise and

Fall of the Southern Confederacy. We now publish the text of a letter addressed by Colonel Lamb to the author, calling attention to and correcting the errors in question:

"Norfolk, Va., June 15, 1881.
"Hon. Jefferson Davis:
"My Dear Sir,—I have just received my copy of your work on the 'Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government.' I very naturally turned to your remarks in regard to Fort Fisher, a work which I built and commanded until it was captured by the enemy. In your statement (p. 66) about the garrison of the fort there occurs an error which must have been a lapsus penne. You put Butler's troops in the first attack at 6,200 men, and then state the fort had a garrison of about 6,200 men. I have before me my official report of the first fight, written with great care on December 27, 1864. From it I find that on December 24th I had a total of 928, consisting of 38 regulars and 140 junior reserves (boys under eighteen years). On the 25th I had a total of 1,371, consisting of 92 regulars and 450 junior reserves. 'In the first terrific bombardment the armament of the land face and the palisades were uninjured, and the reconnaissance of the enemy was met with such an effective fire of grape and small arms that they were withdrawn without an attempt at assault.'

"In regard to the last attack, you say that the garrison of Fort Fisher had been increased to about double the number of men there on the 24th of December. In this fight I did not have, from first to last, over 1,300 men in the work, and this includes the sick and disabled. Besides, 230 of this force, comprising the Twenty-first and Twenty-fifth South Carolina Regiments, arrived just previous to the entrance of the fort by the Federal troops.

"I feel grateful for your recognition of the heroic defense made by my garrison after sixty hours of continuous bombardment by the heaviest armed fleet that ever attacked a fortified position, and in the face of overwhelming numbers.

"Yours sincerely,
"WILLIAM LAMB."
Mr. Davis's reply to Colonel Lamb: "The reviewer of the Virginia will remember that in a recent issue was published a copy of a letter from the Hon. Wm. Lamb, of this city, to the Hon. Jefferson Davis, correcting errors in Mr. Davis's recent book on 'The Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy,' the errors in question relating to Fort Fisher. N. C., of which fortification Colonel Lamb was, as is well known, the builder and defender. Mr. Davis has replied in his own handwriting as follows to Colonel Lamb's letter:

"Beauregard, Harrison Co., Miss.,
"20th June, 1881.
"Colonel William Lamb:
"My Dear Sir,—I have received yours of the 14th inst., and sincerely regret the error to which you call my attention, and must suppose it has been a typographical mistake, and therefore have written to have the MSS. examined.

"As acknowledged in the work, I have not had a copy of your report; indeed, I did not know that one had been published. In writing I relied on the statement of General Whiting as to the number of the garrison at the first attack. He gives it at 627 aggregate, which would be about 650 total for a garrison of heavy artillery, and I probably wrote 6,200, either mistaken by the copyist or the printer for 650.

"From the same statement of General Whiting I learned that the garrison at the time of the second attack had been nearly doubled. (See Report on the Condition of the War, 1865, VII., pp. 167-8.) While seeking such accuracy as was practicable I certainly did not wish to exaggerate the size of the garrison, and thus diminish the credit due to their heroic defense. The wide space which it was necessary to occupy in a work taking a general view of the war and its events,

GENERAL LEE, PRETTY GIRLS AND TRAVELLER

In May, 1864, as Grant, by his "side-step-to-the-left" movement, changed the theatre of operations from Spotsylvania to the James River, below Richmond, our army, at one stage of the proceedings, made a halt on the North Anna River, and General Lee's headquarters were for a few days at Hanover Junction, now Doswell. General Bradley T. Johnson had his headquarters there some time previous, and I was on duty there as military telegraph operator, and as such received a message over the line from the Secretary of War for General Lee. His tent was on the opposite side of Central (now Chesapeake and Ohio) Railroad from the telegraph office, a short distance, and being anxious to get as close to this great man as possible and see how he looked after fighting almost every day for a month, I took the message to him myself instead of sending it by one of the couriers.

The general was alone, sitting on a box, writing on a board on his knee. The sides of the tent were rolled up, and it occurred to me I might get a chance to put my hand upon him, which seemed to me to be as great an honor as would in all probability ever come to me. So I flanked out to one side and came up behind him and touched him on the shoulder. Not knowing what sort of a reception this kind of familiarity was going to receive, I had my cap off, and with the other hand was holding the message in an unimpeachable envelope, so he could see it as he turned. He spoke in the gentlest, mildest manner, as if it were an everyday occurrence for boys to punch him on his shoulder, thanked me for bring-

ing the message and asked me to wait till he could see if it required an immediate answer. When he finished reading the message I told him I was the operator and not a courier, and he said: "Then I will not keep you waiting. You had better go back to your office and I will send the answer." I could but be struck with the quiet dignity and gentleness which characterized the man, and the fact that the surrounding exciting circumstances and the approach of a hostile army of a hundred thousand men seemed to have no terrors for him.

The next day I saw him and Colonel Taylor and another officer down near the river, where one of Grant's corps was crossing to the south side. My business that day was with Colonel Taylor, and he told me to get out of the range of the firing. It struck me that what was good for him and General Lee ought to be good for any one else.

After the war when, with hundreds of other students at Washington College, I saw a great deal of General Lee, we all learned to understand how gentle and imperturbable he was under all circumstances. General Lee's house at complement times was always full of young ladies, visiting his daughters. The college students of that period will never forget them. For the honor of the association, possibly, these ladies will forgive me for mentioning the names of some of them. Of course, they were very young—Misses Ennie and Fannie Crump, Edith Fairfax, Annie Wickham, of Virginia; Misses Nannie Albert and Agnes Dickland, from Baltimore. There was another one—Miss M. K. J., of Baltimore. To my youthful

eyes she seemed about as near to being an angel as happens to mortal.

It was my delight to take her to one o'clock in the morning we started up the hill to General Lee's house. He was sitting up and came down to the gate to meet us. He greeted the young lady with the greatest cordiality and kissed her, but never enquired him any of his fame, but only found a location then and there. Afterwards when I grew up and met other girls of the general's acquaintance, I might ride with the general's saddle and bridle. When nothing to do with General Lee, I went South with Miss Agnes for his health. Miss Mary sent for me one day and told me if I would go out to Dr. Ruffner's farm for some celery to be used in the salad at the Episcopal Church fair, then going on, I might ride with the general's saddle and bridle. When nothing to do with General Lee, I went South with Miss Agnes for his health. Miss Mary sent for me one day and told me if I would go out to Dr. Ruffner's farm for some celery to be used in the salad at the Episcopal Church fair, then going on, I might ride with the general's saddle and bridle. When nothing to do with General Lee, I went South with Miss Agnes for his health. Miss Mary sent for me one day and told me if I would go out to Dr. Ruffner's farm for some celery to be used in the salad at the Episcopal Church fair, then going on, I might ride with the general's saddle and bridle.

While the people at Dr. Ruffner's were getting the celery I was pulling out handfuls of Traveller's main and tall, and had pockets full when I came back. Some vandal stole it from me years afterwards, but I was soothed and Traveler was too fleet of foot for them.

JO LANE STERN.
Richmond, Va., Jan. 19, 1907.

DR. WHITE SPEAKS ON LEE AT WILMINGTON

Whole Metropolis of North Carolina Turns Out to Celebrate Hundredth Anniversary.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
WILMINGTON, N. C., January 19.—As fitting as ever, the people of Wilmington to-day observed the birthday of Robert E. Lee. At noon an impressive service was held in the Academy of Music, and to which hundreds went. But before the service, the Confederate veterans of the city and surrounding country formed in parade and were escorted to the Academy. The line of march was led by the Academy of Music, and the line included the Wilmington Light Infantry, the Wilmington division of naval reserves, the Boys' Brigade, a drum corps; the orator of the occasion, Dr. Henry Alexander White, who holds the chair of church history in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary at Columbia, S. C., and various civic organizations. At the Academy the service included beautiful music and a splendid address by Dr. White, who ranks among the first men conversant with the life of Lee.

Dr. White, as is well known, is the author of a standard work upon the life of Lee, and is the author of a history of the United States.

After the service at the Academy, the "old boys" who wore the gray were given an elegant luncheon and reception at the armory of the Light Infantry. The members of Cape Fear Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, were the hostesses of the occasion and afforded the old soldiers a most pleasant time.

All banks and public places were closed here to-day in honor of Lee's birthday, and nearly all business places closed their doors during the time of the service at the Academy.

rendered it impossible to do more than notice briefly such events. To the student of land defense against naval attacks, the bombardment of Fort Fisher offers enough to fill a volume instead of the two pages which I could devote to it. I am sorry I did not have your report, and if you will now send me a copy of it I will be glad to use it in any future edition through which the work may pass.

"You will perceive that your statement of the strength of the position makes it decidedly larger than the replies of General Whiting did when answering to the same point, but they both show then, as on other occasions, that Confederate valor compensated for want of numbers.

"Respectfully and truly yours,
"JEFFERSON DAVIS."
"Norfolk, Va., January 17, 1907.

"Editor Richmond Times-Dispatch:
Dear Sir,—I noticed with great pleasure in this morning's Landmark your kind and generous recognition of my services to the lost cause, still dear to me, although I am now doing all I can for the honor and welfare of the American Union, having taken the advice of my immortal leader, Robert E. Lee.

The extracts from President Davis's work contained errors, and in correcting them, my remark that I had "built and commanded" Fort Fisher, to my surprise was met with a denial that I had done so in a paper published in Wilmington, N. C., where I supposed every intelligent citizen knew that assessment was truthful. Will you add to my obligations by publishing the accompanying articles from the Norfolk Virginian, whose editor, Lieutenant Michael Glennan, was in Fort Fisher in both engagements; in fact, was a member of the garrison from July 4, 1862, to January 15, 1865, when it was captured.

Yours sincerely,
WILLIAM LAMB.

Proclaiming deeds of high emprise,
And the buried year reveal.
No prouder note that trumpet shall sound,
In singing tones and free,
Than tell the glory gathered 'round
The matchless name of Lee.

His peerless spirit still shall rouse
The feeble hearts of men,
To noble deeds and high resolves,
Inflaming souls, as when
Upon our loved Virginia's fields
Red battle-clouds hung low,
He bravely led his charging lines
Against the stubborn foe.

While honor waits and freedom strives,
And duty leads the van,
While faith in God and country's love
Lives in the heart of man,
His stainless name its place shall
keep
On history's brightest page,
And lustre shed upon his time
In every coming age.

The highest, noblest, purest, best,
Of manhood's soul a part,
Found full expression in his life
And dwelt within his heart;
And calm, serene, unflinching,
He, the path of duty trod,
And gave his dauntless sword and soul
To his country and his God.
—LITTLETON SAVAGE.

One of Many Queer Things.
One of the queerest things about a woman is the way she thinks you couldn't help liking certain things she cooks if you really loved her.
—New York Press.

Tersely Stated.
While railroad telegraphers are paid \$46 and \$68 a month, railroad accidents will occur and railroads will be guilty of criminal negligence.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Fame of Robert Lee.
When thro' the ages yet to come
Fame's trumpet-blast shall peal,